

VOL. 8 NO. 12

MAY



BLUE BOLT

10¢

BLUE BOLT

52 PAGES
of
**THRILLING
ACTION!**
FEATURING **DICK COLE**
RICK RICHARDS
EDISON BELL AND
OTHERS

ID

A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hillbilly Comics', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble with the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM' is overlaid in the center.

OVERHOLE



IMPRESSED BY A TOUR OF THE SPLENDID NEW FARR CAMPUS, SOON TO BE COMPLETED, VISITORS AND CADETS BOARD A BUS TO JUPITER PARK TO TOP THE DAY'S FESTIVITIES WITH A PICNIC. LITTLE DOES DICK COLE KNOW WHAT SINISTER FORCES AWAIT HIM THERE.

DICK, I GOT TED TODLEY A DATE WITH BETTY BROWN.

SAY, THAT'S SWELL, LAURA. LET'S INTRODUCE THEM NOW. THEN WE CAN GO TO THE PICNIO.

Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Phillip E. Moonan, Assistant Manager
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

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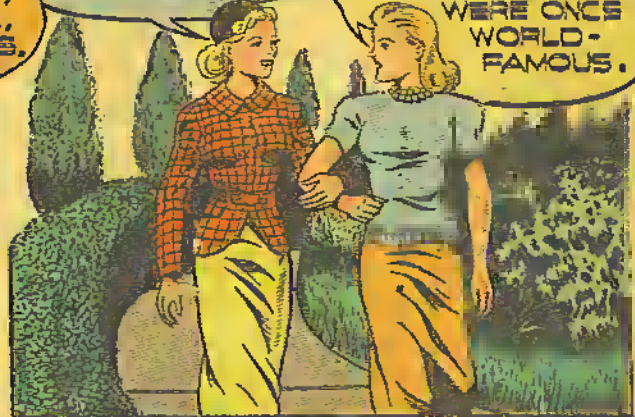
AT JUPITER PARK...

WHILE LAURA AND BETTY ARE SIGHT-SEEING IN THE PARK, LET'S PRACTICE FOR THE LONG-DISTANCE THREE-LEGGED RACE, TED.

OKAY, DICK, LET'S.

LAURA, AREN'T THE GARDENS ON THE FARR CAMPUS UNUSUAL FOR A MILITARY ACADEMY?

YES, LET'S WALK OVER TO THE OLD BILLOWS ESTATE, BETTY. ITS GARDENS WERE ONCE WORLD-FAMOUS.



AT THE CRUMBLING, RUN-DOWN BILLOWS ESTATE...

HERE'S MRS. BILLOWS. SHE LIVES ALONE NOW, IN POVERTY.

MY, LOOK AT THOSE STRANGE BLACK-AND-WHITE ROSES!



HOW DO YOU DO, MRS. BILLOWS?

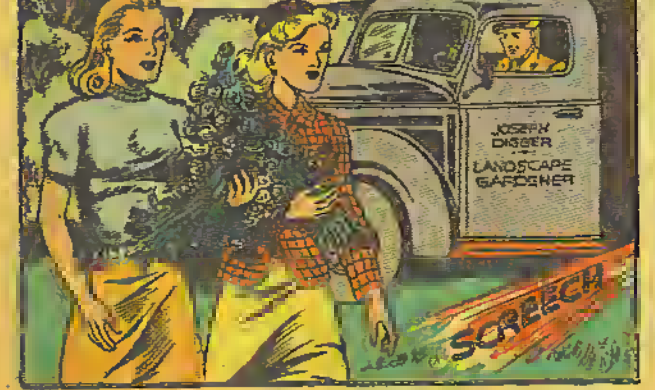
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH UNUSUAL ROSES!

YOU'RE WELCOME TO PICK ALL YOU WANT.

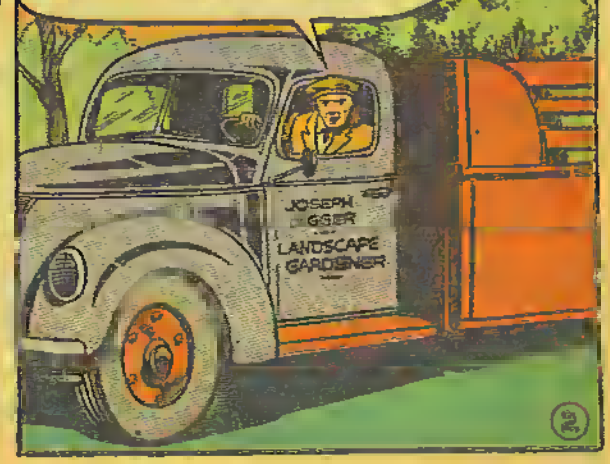


LATER, ON THE WAY BACK TO JUPITER PARK...

WHAT A SWEET OLD WOMAN. IT'S A SHAME SHE LOST ALL HER MONEY.



HEY, YOU, WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE FLOWERS?

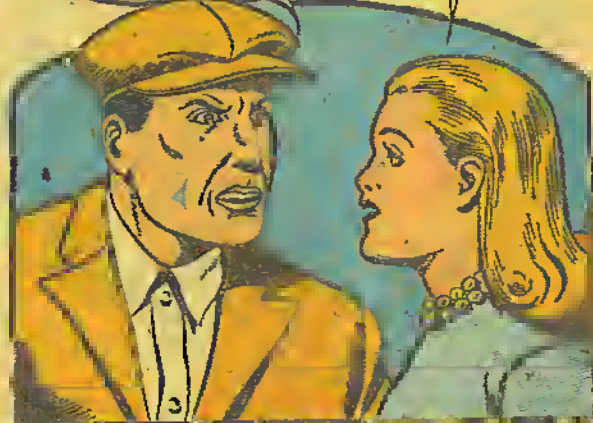


C'MON, C'MON!
DON'T STAND
THERE GAWKIN'!
WHERE'D YOU
GET 'EM?

GRACIOUS! ODD
THAT HE SHOULD GET
SO EXCITED OVER
THE FLOWERS. I
WONDER WHY?

THOSE FLOWERS
COME FROM A
BUSH STOLEN
FROM ME.

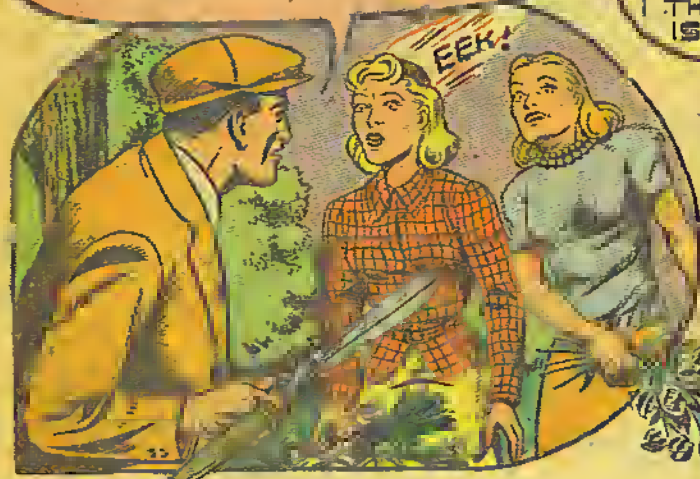
WE DON'T
BELIEVE
YOU.



WON'T TELL ME, EH? GET INTO
MY TRUCK OR I'LL START
CLIPPING YOU TWO DAISIES!

YOU'LL STAY AT
MY PLACE UNTIL
YOU TELL ME WHERE
THAT ROSEBUSH
IS! GET IN!

YOU WON'T
GET AWAY
WITH THIS!
THE CADETS
AREN'T FAR
OFF!



As BETTY AND LAURA CLIMB INTO
THE TRUCK CAB, DICK AND TED
TODLEY APPEAR.

IF WE MAKE AS
GOOD TIME AS THIS
IN THE RACE, WE
OUGHT TO WIN,
TED!

YES, I...HEY,
LOOK! LAURA
AND BETTY ARE
IN TROUBLE!



LET THOSE
GIRLS
ALONE!

HA! TRY AND
MAKE ME!

HELP!



Q No. 1. Only one U. S. president was named Theodore. Give his last name.



DUCK, TED!

AS DIGGER LUNGES, DICK AND TED DUCK IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS, TRIPPING THEMSELVES.



HA! FINE PAIR OF HEROES YOU TWO ARE! PHOOEY!

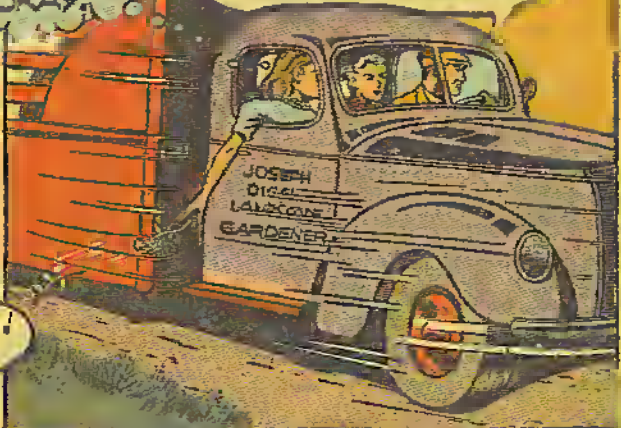
SO LONG, KIDDIES! WON'T HARM YOUR GIRL FRIENDS... IF THEY GET SMART!

IF THE BOYS'LL JUST FOLLOW THESE ROSES, EVERYTHING'LL BE OKAY.

HAW! THEY'RE CHASIN' US, BUT WE'LL BE OUTTA SIGHT IN TWO MINUTES AND WE'LL LOSE 'EM.



GET THIS ROPE OFF, TED! WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM!



LAURA DROPS ROSES SECRETLY UNTIL THE TRUCK ARRIVES AT DIGGER'S DESTINATION.

DIGGER ORDERS THE GIRLS INTO THE HOUSE, THEN...

HM. THAT GIRL'S BEEN DROPPIN' ROSES, PROBABLY LEAVIN' A TRAIL!

SIT TIGHT, GIRLS, WHILE I REARRANGE YOUR ROSE TRAIL SO THAT YOUR HEROES WILL WALK INTO A NICE TRAP!



THIS TRAIL OF
ROSES WILL
LEAD THEM INTO
MY TOOL SHED.

SOON...

HE MUST HAVE
THE GIRLS IN
THAT TOOL
SHED. THE
TRAIL'S BLAIN.

MAYBE IT'S TOO
PLAIN. WE'D
BETTER TAKE IT
SLOW,
TED.

BUT TED IS
IMPETUOUS.

COME ON, DICK!
THE TWO OF US CAN
HANDLE HIM!

TUNK!

BOP!

AND YOU'RE
NEXT!

MISSED!

SWISH

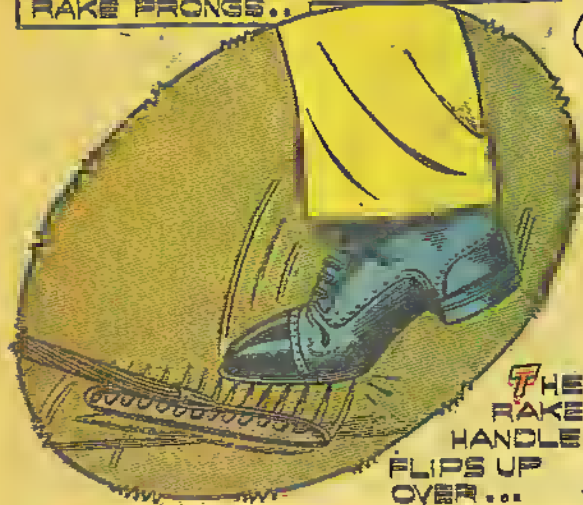
BUT NOT
THIS
TIME!

AS DICK RETREATS, HIS EYE
CATCHES A RAKE ON THE FLOOR.

6

Q No. 2 Complete this line from an old song: "There's a long, long — a-winding."

DICK TURNS AS THOUGH TO RUN,
AND STOMPS HEAVILY ON THE
RAKE PRONGS...



THE
RAKE
HANDLE
FLIPS UP
OVER...

...AND CATCHES DIGGER HARD IN THE
SOLAR PLEXUS.

NOW WE'LL BATTLE
IT OUT ON EVEN TERMS!

OOF!



DIGGER STAGGERS BACK AGAINST
THE WALL.

OOH... MY STOMACH!
I... I'M WHIPPED!

IF I CAN ONLY
STALL HIM UNTIL
I GET HOLD OF
THAT
INSECTICIDE
SPRAYER,
I'LL FIX HIM!



SUDDENLY...

THIS'LL SEND YOU BACK
INTO THE WOODWORK!



TEMPORARILY BLINDED BY THE SPRAY, DICK
STAGGERS BACKWARDS
OUT OF THE SHACK.

I CAN'T... SEE!



LAURA SEES DICK BEING
BLUGGED AND CRIES OUT IN
TERROR.

STOP! DON'T HIT
HIM AGAIN, I'LL TELL YOU
WHERE THE ROSES
CAME FROM!

I'M SO
SOFTHEARTED,
I'LL PUT YOU
OUT OF YOUR
MISERY.



THE ROSEBUSH IS ON THE
BILLOWS' ESTATE.'

BILLOWS' ESTATE, EH?
I'LL MAKE A
CALL THERE AS
SOON AS I TIE
UP THESE TWO
MONKEYS.

SOON...

AH! I'LL
HAVE IT OUT
IN A JIFFY!

WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

STEP ASIDE, SISTER!
I'M TAKIN' THIS
ROSEBUSH!

MEANWHILE, DICK COMES TO, WORMS
INTO THE SHED, AND RUBS HIS BONDS
AGAINST THE BLADE OF A LAWN
MOWER.

GOOD THING DIGGER
KEEPS HIS TOOLS
SHARP, I'LL BE
FREE SHORTLY.

HOW ARE YOUR
EYES, DICK?

STILL SORE, BUT I CAN
SEE WELL ENOUGH TO
TACKLE DIGGER! AS SOON
AS I FREE YOU, GO GET
THE GIRLS! MEANWHILE,
I'LL GO AFTER DIGGER.

HURRY! MAYBE
WE CAN HELP
DICK. HE'S
GONE AFTER
DIGGER!

YES, AND
THEN WE'LL
FIND OUT WHY
THAT MAN IS SO
EXCITED OVER
A ROSEBUSH.

BUT DICK HAS ALREADY FOUND
DIGGER.

WELL, OIGGER,
WHAT'S THE
PITCH HERE?

HERE'S THE PITCH...
RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!

HEY!

SPLAT!



THIS SPACE IS SHARP ENOUGH
TO CUT YOU DOWN, PUNK!

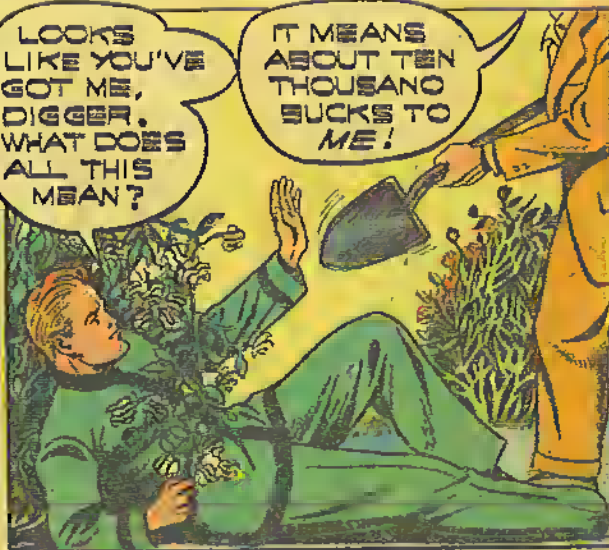


AS DICK STEPS BACK TO AVOID
DIGGER'S THRUST, HE STUMBLES
AND FALLS, PULLING PART OF THE
ROSEBUSH WITH HIM.



LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE
GOT ME,
DIGGER.
WHAT DOES
ALL THIS
MEAN?

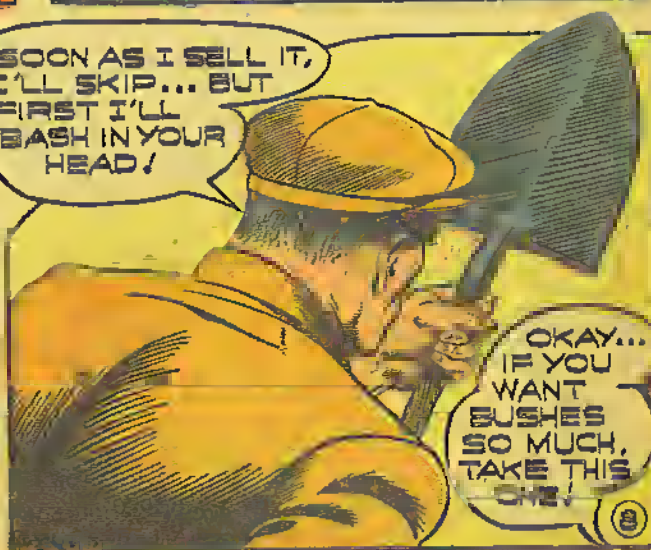
IT MEANS
ABOUT TEN
THOUSAND
SUCKS TO
ME!



THESE ROSES ARE A NEW
MUTATION. THEY CAN BE THE
START OF A VALUABLE NEW
SPECIES. FLOWER CONCERNS
PAY BIG DOUGH FOR LUCKY
ACCIDENTS LIKE THIS BUSH
AND I'M GOING TO COLLECT!



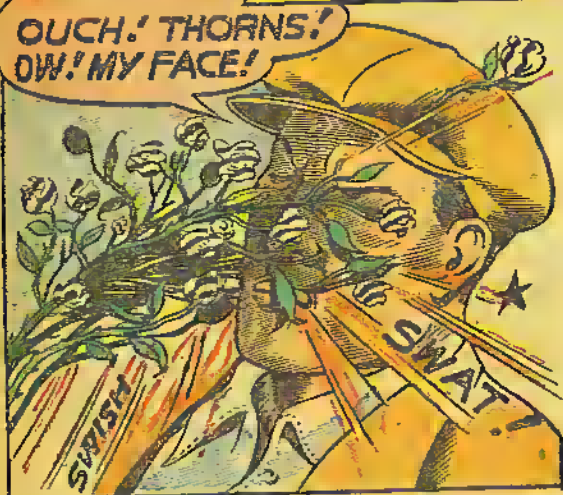
SOON AS I SELL IT,
I'LL SKIP... BUT
FIRST I'LL
BASH IN YOUR
HEAD!



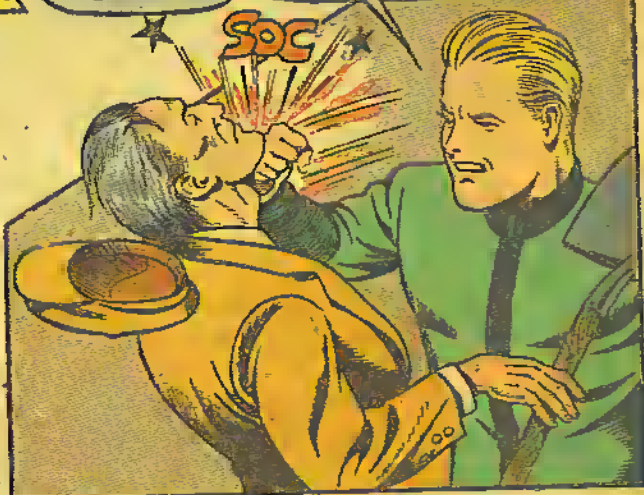
OKAY...
IF YOU
WANT
BUSHES
SO MUCH,
TAKE THIS
ONE!

DICK RELEASES THE BRANCH HE'S BEEN HOLDING DOWN.

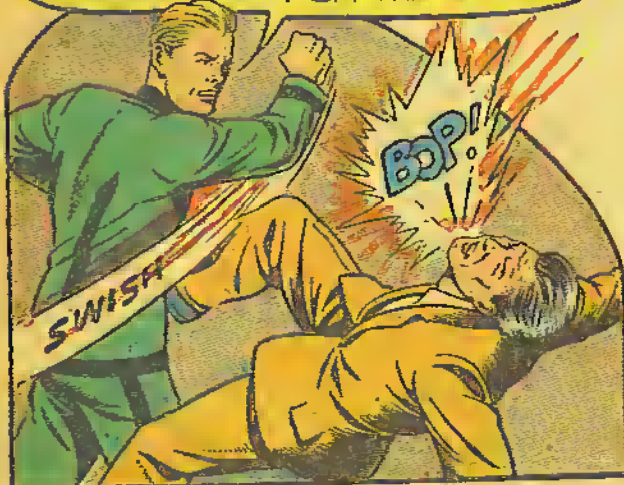
OUCH! THORNS!
OW! MY FACE!



AND THIS IS TO PAY FOR THE SPRAY!



AND WITH THIS ONE YOU'RE PAID FOR THE SPADE!



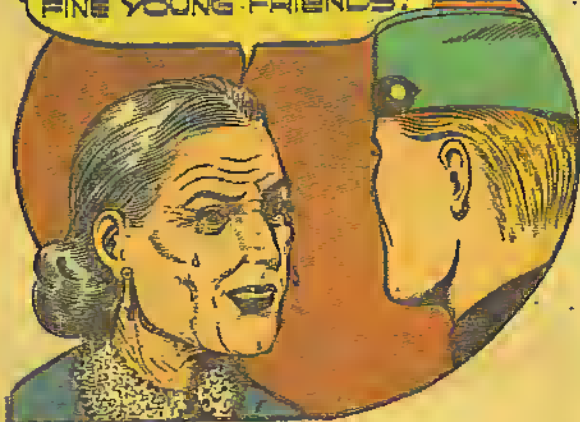
SOMETIME LATER...

THE CENTERVIEW NURSERY HAS AUTHORIZED ME TO OFFER YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE ROSEBUSH, MRS. BILLOWS!

GRACIOUS!

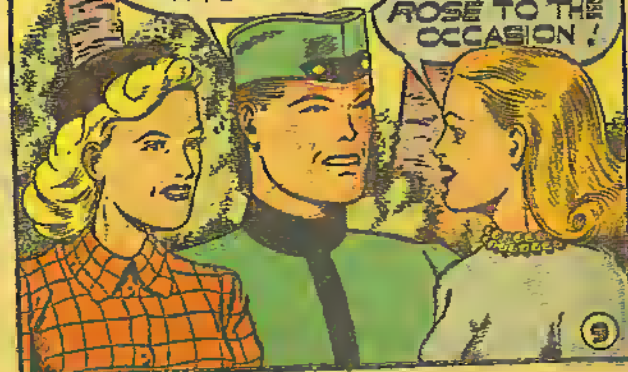


YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME, MR. COLE. BLESSINGS ON YOU AND YOUR FINE YOUNG FRIENDS!



LATER... WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT A FEW ROSES COULD CAUSE SO MUCH TROUBLE!

WITHOUT BEATING AROUND THE BUSH, DICK, I'D SAY YOU ROSE TO THE OCCASION!



I SAW FARR CAMPUS WITH DICK COLE

By Bill Milner

Dear Jack:

You and I have seen many campuses. But neither of us ever saw a campus like the one just built at FARR MILITARY ACADEMY, Jack.

Dick Cole took me on a tour today. He insisted that we first made a quick trip up the main avenue. He wouldn't stop at any of the buildings until we made that trip.

Right in front of the entrance gates is a tower-shaped monument building, 10 or 12 feet high. On top there is a ball of yellow glass. A neon-like yellow light glows inside.

"That's the SUN," said Dick. The sun is about a foot taller than you, Jack, you six-foot string bean.

We entered the campus gates and started walking north on the FARRWAY (that's the name of the main avenue). Dick asked me, "What planet is nearest the Sun? When I answered, "Mercury, of course," Dick just pointed. In the center of the Farrway, about a hundred yards from the sun, is a statue of the god MERCURY. He holds up that little emblem with the wings and the two snakes. At the top of the emblem shines a small round light, like a flashlight bulb.

Dick said, "The planet Mercury, in comparison with the model of the sun you saw at the gate, which is 7 feet 2 inches in diameter, would be no larger than that tiny bulb."

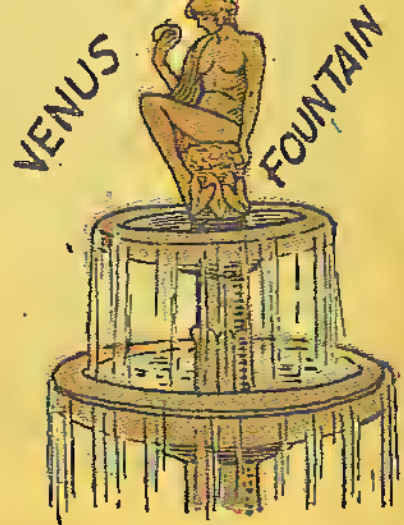
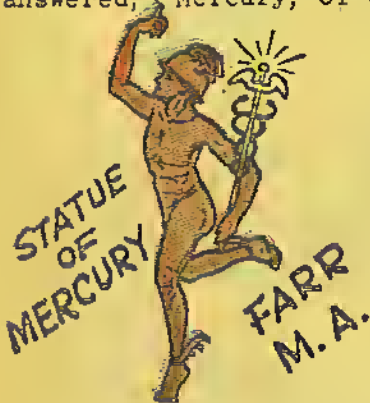
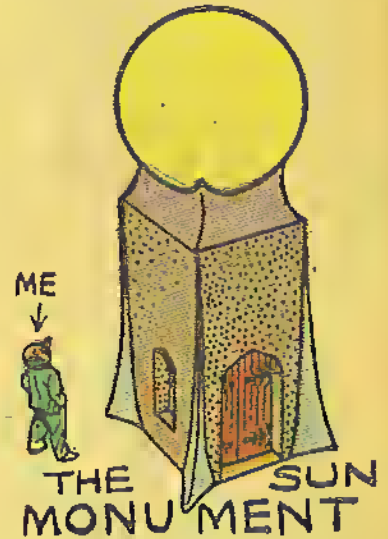
Next stop, some 80 yards farther, was a fountain with a small statue of VENUS at the top. Venus holds an

apple. The statue is about a third life-size, and the apple is the size of an overgrown marble. The apple is lighted too.

EARTH is 75 yards or so farther down the Farrway. There you see a miniature mountain, about ten feet high. It is made up of layers like the side of Grand Canyon. The layers represent different epochs of the earth's geologic history.

On the top of the "earth mountain" two lights are shining. The largest is an inch or so in diameter, I guess; while the other is quite small. "I get it," I told Dick. "They are the earth and the moon."

"Right-o, bright boy; and everything is scaled to size. Even the distances between the planets are all figured out."





The last statue on the campus was a fighting warrior with a Greek helmet. MARS, natch. A light on the front of his helmet is about as big as an aggie. That light is red, as suits the God of War and the Red Planet Mars.

You just have to see it all to get the effect, Jack.

As we went back I got a quick look at the buildings. The Farrway runs north-and-south. We were near the north end of the campus when we reached the MARS statue, turned around and started south again. On our right then (to the west) was the huge armory, and on our left were the parade grounds.

When we got back to EARTH again (joke!) the barracks (dorms) were at our left, while the mess hall and several classroom buildings were on our right. After them came the Library, English Hall, and Languages and Fine Arts

Building with the Museum. They were near the fountain-statue of VENUS. Really classy buildings. Those buildings were all on the west side. On the east, opposite VENUS, there is a park with beautiful gardens. It may sound strange for a military academy to have gardens. But they are beautiful, Jack. Nancy and Sandra will like them.

Near the gate (on our left as we walked south) is the swellest gymnasium you ever saw. Across the Farrway, to the west of MERCURY, is the hospital and biology building.

The administration building towers right by the gym, and it is next to the entrance, facing the chapel. "Near the SUN," said Dick, "which is the center of everything."

Last we went behind the administration building and the gym to look at Hook Stadium. Rich old Mr. Hook built it for the school, and shaped it actually like a hook. When Dick said, "We get our opponents on the hook here" I took a fast swing at him for the lousy pun. He ducked fast, and tapped me with a right hook, of all things. Fast boy, that Cole.

"THE HOOK" is a classy job, and I want you to catch some of my passes there some day. I mean, get your hooks on them.

This is the school for us, Jack. Dick Cole says the layout and the buildings are fine, but the schoolwork and military training and the faculty (including the coaching) are even better!

Keep your promise now, and meet me at Farr next week. We'll see Major Farr and enter our applications.

See you at the SUN, son, next Wednesday, two p.m.



Yours,

Bill

ONE CORNER
of
THE ARCADE

PARADE
GROUND

extends North and East



PERSHING AVENUE

M-E-M AVENUE

MATH and
SCIENCE

BARRACKS

BARRACKS

← MORE
BUILDINGS

MESS
HALL

FARRWAY

"F" BARRACKS

AREA

EARTH
MOUNT

BARRACKS

SERVICE
BUILDINGS

BARRACKS

LIBRARY →
FINE ARTS →
MUSEUM →

GARDENS

GRANT AVENUE

LEE AVENUE

INFIRMARY →

BIOLOGY →

CHAPEL

THE
VENUS

GYM

HOOK

Football
Field

PO.
ADMIN.
BLDG.

MERCURY

STADIUM

WASHINGTON

SUN
MONUMENT

BOULEVARD

PART OF CAMPUS OF
FARR MILITARY ACADEMY

ROOM OF SIMBA KARNQ AND DICK COLE, IN "F" BARRACKS

Bill Milner
drew this

"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

ROPING THE RUNAWAY DRIVER



IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY AND DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB ARE RIDING PLEASANTLY ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD...

THE WAY U.S. ROYAL IS KEEPING PACE WITH US, YOU'D NEVER THINK HE WAS RIDING A JET BIKE!

LISTEN... IF HE OPENED 'ER UP, WE'D THINK WE WERE GOING BACKWARD!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THAT CAR RAN RIGHT INTO THAT MAN!

AND THE DRIVER DIDN'T EVEN STOP!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOYS! YOU, BOB, LOOK AFTER THAT POOR FELLOW WHILE TOM BIKES TO THE NEAREST PHONE FOR THE POLICE!

U.S. LASSES THE VICIOUS HIT-AND-RUN VILLAIN...JERKS HIM RIGHT OUT OF THE SPEEDING CAR!

U.S. STOPS THE EMPTY HIT-RUN CAR WITH HIS "SPARK-INTERRUPTER," SUBDUES HIS PRISONER AND SOON...

NICE GOING, FELLAS. THIS RASCAL WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR FAST THINKING...

AND FAST BIKING, OFFICER...THANKS TO OUR STURDY U.S. ROYALS!

FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE-SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES. THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT YOUR FOOT-TIPS.

AMBULANCE

"AT TOP SPEED, WHEN CONTROL COUNTS, IT'S THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN THAT REALLY STOPS ME IN TIME"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL

FIRM FOOTING...SPUT-SECOND STOPS...MAXIMUM MILEAGE...SURE TRACTION...PERFECT CONTROL. NO WONDER U.S. ROYAL, WITH IT'S SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN, IS AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING BIKE TIRE - A FAVORITE WITH MOST OF YOUR FRIENDS.

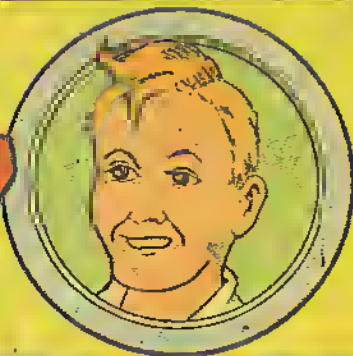
U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

Edison BELL



EEEEEE-EE-E!

W-WOW,
DID YOU
HEAR
THAT?

LET'S GO,
JERRY. SOME-
BODY MUST BE
IN TROUBLE.



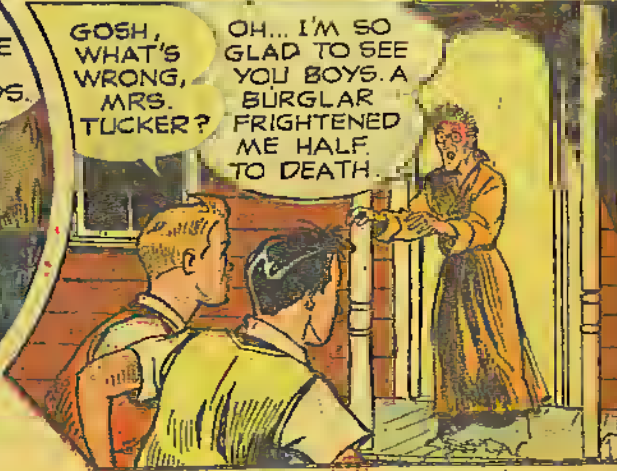
AAAA-AGH!

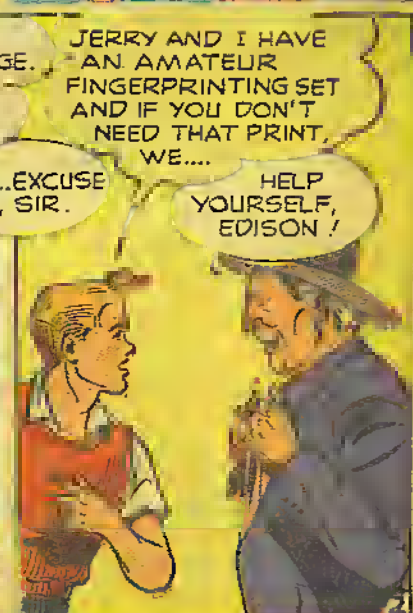
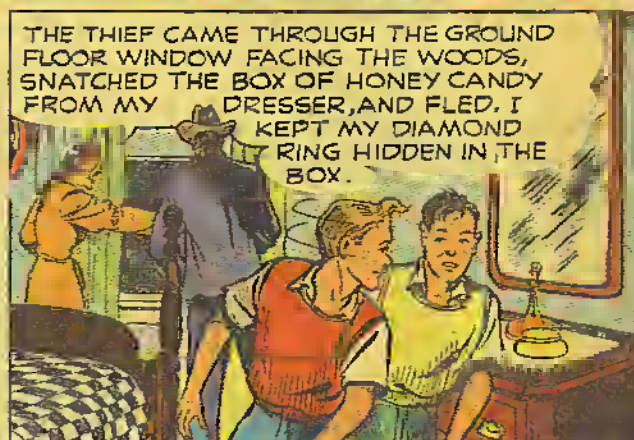
WHEW, THAT
SOUNDS LIKE A
LEFT-OVER SCREAM
FROM A GRADE B
MOVIE!

IT'S
COMING
FROM WIDOW
TUCKER'S PLACE
AT THE EDGE
OF THE WOODS.

GOSH,
WHAT'S
WRONG,
MRS.
TUCKER?

OH... I'M SO
GLAD TO SEE
YOU BOYS. A
BURGLAR
FRIGHTENED
ME HALF
TO DEATH.





Q No. 1. In what city are the world's richest known diamond mines located?

WELL, WE'LL
KEEP OUR EYES
OPEN FOR YOUR
PROWLER, MA'AM.
GOOD NIGHT

I'LL GET OUR
FINGERPRINT SET,
JERRY. YOU
WAIT HERE.

ON A MINUTE...

GOT IT,
EDISON?

YEP! NOW
WE'LL "LIFT"
THAT PRINT
FROM THE
WINDOW
SILL.

WE'LL BE OUT
OF YOUR WAY
IN A MINUTE,
MRS. TUCKER.

HMPH, I DON'T
MIND HAVING
COMPANY
TONIGHT.

BACK IN THE BELL HOME THE
PRINT IS CAREFULLY TRANS-
POSED AND....

I THINK WE'VE
FOUND SOMETHING.
LOOK AT THIS!

SEE THOSE
SKIN WHORLS?
THIS IS THE PRINT
OF A HUMAN
HAND...OR AN
ANIMAL'S
PAW.

I NEVER HEARD
OF AN ANIMAL
WITH A TASTE
FOR DIAMONDS.

COME ON!
WE'RE GOING
CALLING! I'VE
GOT A
HUNCH!

SOON, ON A QUIET SIDE ROAD.....

SAY, WHY ARE WE HEADING FOR OLD TRAPPER ROON'S PLACE?

BECAUSE NO MAN KNOWS MORE ABOUT ANIMAL TRACKS THAN HE.



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, FELLERS?

WE'D LIKE TO KNOW IF THIS IS AN ANIMAL PAW PRINT, SIR.



YEP! IT'S A BEAR'S PAW.

SO THAT'S IT! THANKS A MILLION, MR. ROON.



BUT WHAT WOULD A BEAR WANT WITH A DIAMOND RING?

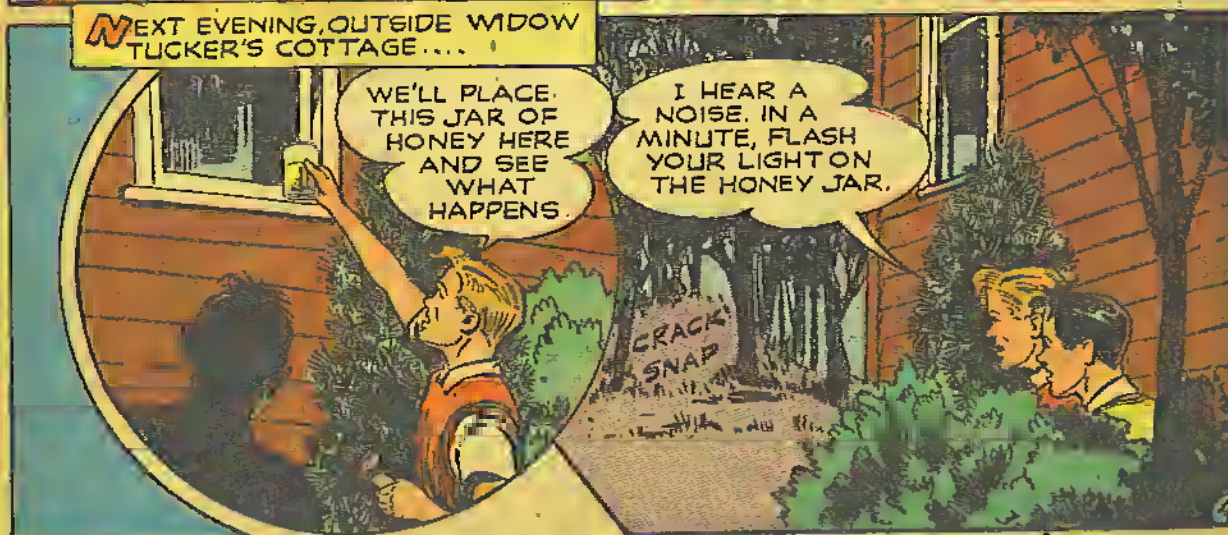
YOU'LL SEE. TOMORROW NIGHT WE'LL CATCH THE THIEF RED-HANDED.



NEXT EVENING, OUTSIDE WIDOW TUCKER'S COTTAGE....

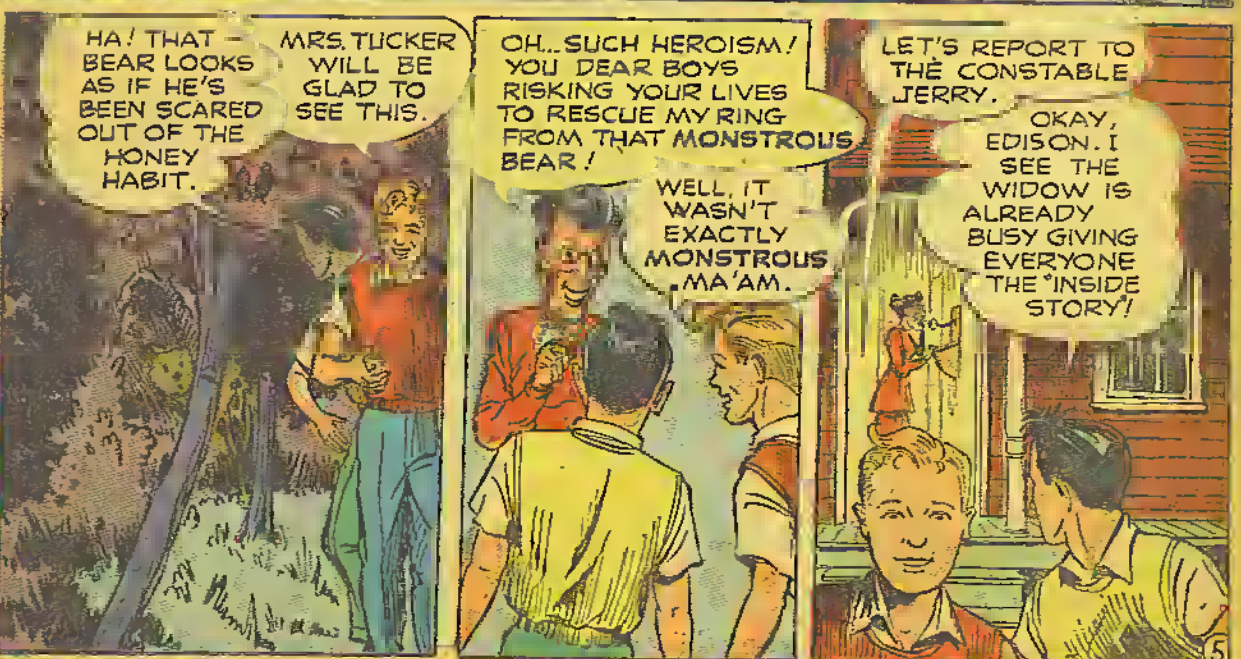
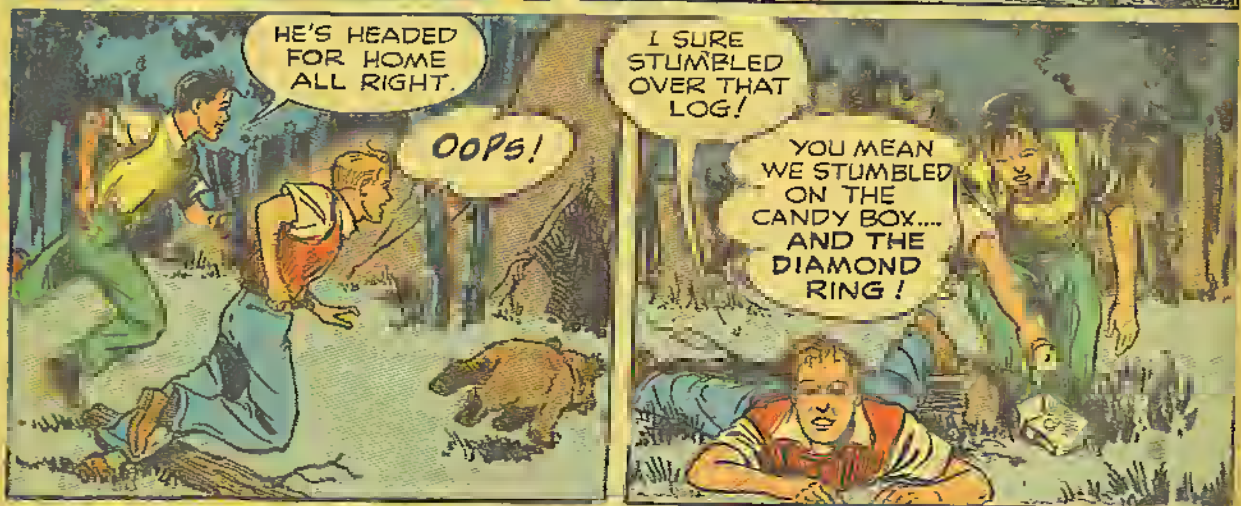
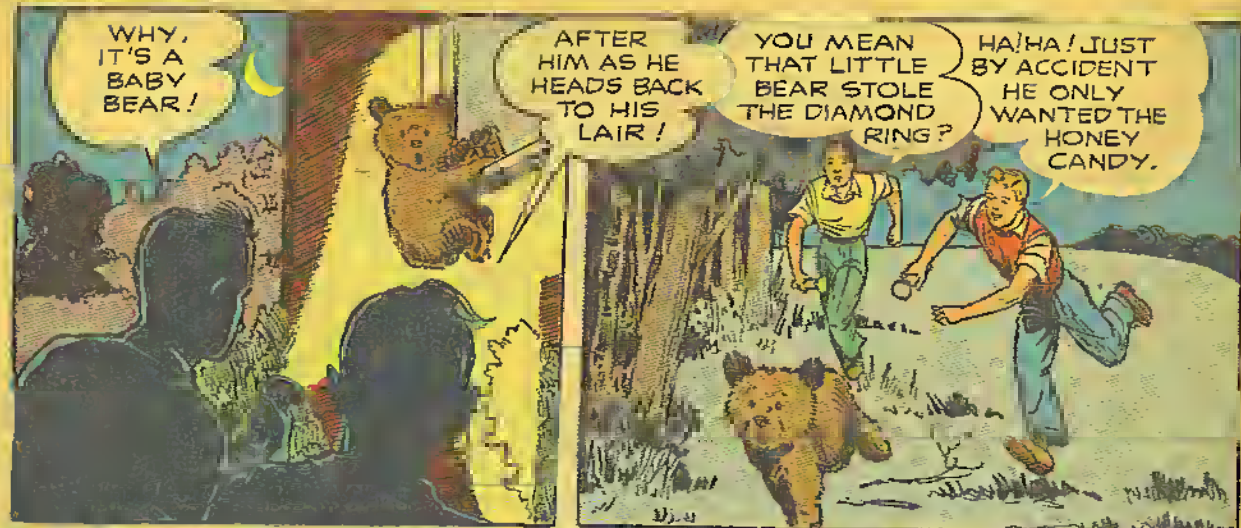
WE'LL PLACE THIS JAR OF HONEY HERE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

I HEAR A NOISE. IN A MINUTE, FLASH YOUR LIGHT ON THE HONEY JAR.



CRACK! SNAP!

Q No. 3. What species of bear is almost extinct in the United States?



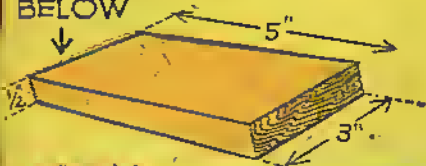
A No. 5. The grizzly bear. He is rarely found except in national parks.

BUILD UP YOUR OWN AMATEUR CRIMINOLOGIST'S

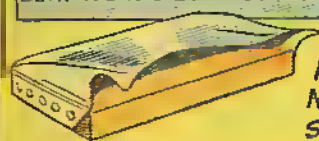
FINGERPRINT FILE ...

TO MAKE AN INK PAD ---

1 A BLOCK OF WOOD WITH THE DIMENSIONS SHOWN BELOW



NOW: USING A DOUBLE THICKNESS, TACK THE CLOTH ON THREE SIDES OF THE BLOCK LEAVING ROOM FOR THE COTTON.



YOU WILL NEED THE FOLLOWING MATERIALS:

2 ORDINARY ABSORBENT COTTON



3 A CLEAN RAG, AN OLD SHIRT OR SHEET WILL DO



4 COMMON CARPET TACKS



TAMP THE COTTON IN WITH A PENCIL UNTIL THE CLOTH IS AS TIGHT AS A DRUMHEAD; THEN TACK DOWN THE FOURTH SIDE

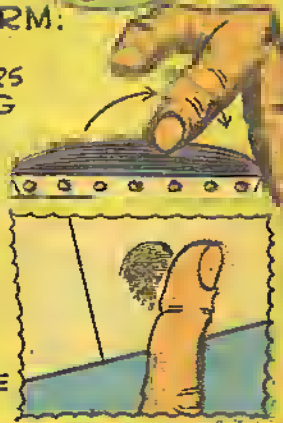
HECTOGRAPH INK (SEE BLUE BOLT, VOL 8 NO 7) MAY BE BOUGHT AT ANY DRUG STORE AND SHOULD BE SPREAD EVENLY OVER THE ENTIRE SURFACE. DO NOT SOAK THE PAD.



HOW TO USE THE PAD AND FORM:

INK THE FINGERS WITH A ROLLING MOTION SO AS TO COVER THE ENTIRE TIP.

IMPRESS THE PRINTS WITH THE SAME ROLLING MOTION. DO IT GENTLY SO AS NOT TO SMUDGE THE PRINT.



FINGERPRINT RECORD			
NAME _____			
PICTURE PROFILE	AGE _____	PICTURE FRONT VIEW	
	HEIGHT _____		
	WEIGHT _____		
	EYES _____		
	HAIR _____		
	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTICS _____		
LEFT HAND		RIGHT HAND	
	THUMBS		
	LEFT RIGHT		

USING ANY CLEAN WHITE PAPER, DRAW THE ABOVE FINGERPRINT RECORD FORM.

SOME TYPICAL PRINTS

GOOD



BAD



BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN



IN AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE
A DOZEN LIVES, BLUE BOLT
RUNS A FLYING RAS STATION!
A BOMBING KILLER MAKES THE
RISKY JOB EVEN RISKIER!

I'M GLAD THERE'S
A FOG. NOW YOU CAN'T
LEAVE FOR THAT DANGEROUS
GLIMPSE JOB, SON!

WE'RE STUCK IN
PORTVILLE. EVEN A
BIRD COULDN'T
LAND IN THAT
SEA BOLT!

IT'S AWE!! POOR
ALBERT PALMER AND
HIS FRIENDS WILL
BE KILLED!



Q No. 6 Did the Wright brothers invent the airplane in 1803, 1903, or 1943?

FALMER'S PLANE IS UPSTAIRS,
AFRAID TO COME DOWN INTO
THE FOG! NOT MUCH GAS
LEFT...NO CHANCE FOR BAILING
OUT...WHAT
A SPOT!



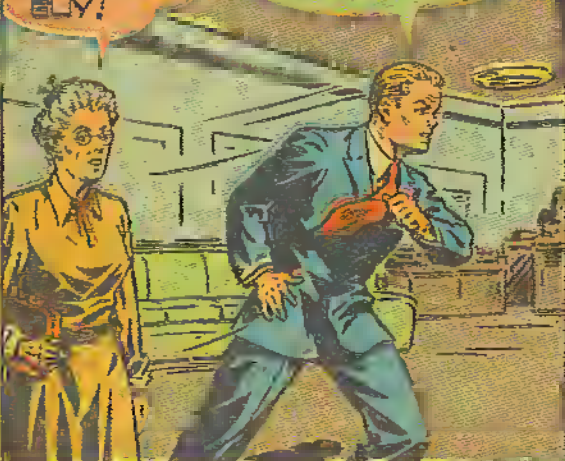
AUGUST PALMER'S
MILLIONS CAN'T HELP
HIM NOW! HE'S
DOOMED!

THERE'S MR. PALMER'S
NEPHEW GUY. HOW
WORRIED HE IS!



THERE'LL BE
A BLOW
FOR POOR
GUY!

MAYBE THE BLOW
WON'T LAND, MOM...
BECAUSE THE
PLANE WILL!



I WANT A CRATE FIXED
UP FOR A MID-AIR REFUEL
JOB...BUT FAST! CHARGE
IT TO AUGUST PALMER!

OKAY,
MAC, IT'S
YOUR
NECK!



SOON... THEY FRETCHED UP AN
OLD SURPLUS BOMBER
FOR US, BOLT. ALL WE NEED IS
THIS REFUEL
TUBE!

'EYES, MOM!



BE
CAREFUL,
BOY!

DON'T WORRY,
PALMER! YOUR
UNCLE GUS'LL
BE SAFE!

WHAT? LI...
THANKS!
THANKS A
MILLION!

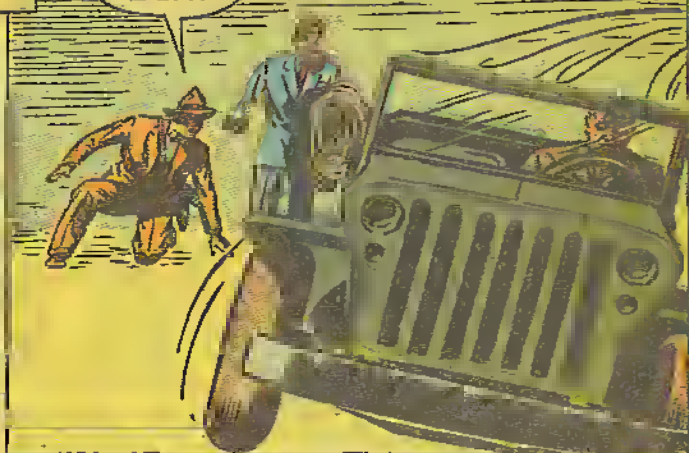


A FEW MINUTES LATER BLUE BOLT AND SNAP WALK ACROSS THE FOREBLOWED FIELD. SUDDENLY...

LUMP, SNAP! HE'S TRADING STRAIGHT AT US!



WAKE UP, YA DIZZY CRUMB-BUN!



YIPE! HE'S TURNING AROUND! HE MUST BE TRYING TO BOWL US OVER. THIS TIME I'M READY!



AGAIN BLUE BOLT AVOIDS THE MURDEROUS CHARGE, AT THE SAME TIME WHIPPING OUT THE TUBE.

HE'LL EITHER STOP OR CHOKE!

I HOPE HE DOESN'T STOP!



UGH! I'LL PLUS YOU FOR THAT!



COME ON OUT AND PLAY...BUT NO GUNS ALLOWED!

HEY! IT'S GUY PALMER!



Q No. 7. What one word above means a wornout horse, an electrical device, and a stopper?

DROP THIS ARMED ATTEMPT, BOLT! LET MY UNCLE CRASH! AND I'LL GIVE YOU A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

THERE AIN'T THAT MUCH MONEY... ESPECIALLY IN YOUR POCKET!



THEY'RE IN MY UNCLE'S. HE PROMISED HE'LL LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME! BUT I HAVE AN IDEA HE MIGHT CHANGE THE WILL... CUTTING ME OUT!



IF HE DIES NOW, I'M SURE TO GET THE DOLLAR. LET NATURE TAKE ITS COURSE!

NATURE ADVISES ME TO DO ONE THING!



AND THIS IS IT!



TURN THE FLUNK IN TO THE CORN WHILE I CHECK THE PLANE, SNAP. THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE.



BLUE BOLT LEAVES.

OOOH! MY STOMACH! HE MUSTA BROKE SOMETHING INSIDE!

GET UP, LUCK!



SUDDENLY...

OOOF!

LOOK, BOY! I THINK I'M A WHITTY WHITTLY!



A Plug means all these things.

I'LL GO JUST WHERE THEY
DON'T EXPECT ME!



UNDER COVER OF FOG, ELY PALMER SLIPS INTO
THE REFUEL PLANE AS BLUE BOLT AND SNAP
APPROACH.

SORRY, BOLT. HE
JUMPED ME!

WE CAN'T WASTE
TIME LOOKING FOR HIM,
SNAP. EVERY SECOND
IS IMPORTANT!



SOON... THERE'S THE
PALMER PLANE.
SOUNDS AS IF HE'S
GOT A TIMEFULL OF
GAS LEFT!



THIS IS A TRICKY
MANEUVER, TOO MUCH
LIKE WALKING A TIGHT-
ROPE FOR MY TASTE!

YOU'LL SOON KNOW
HOW IT FEELS TO FALL
FROM A TIGHTROPE,
CHUM... ONE THAT'S A
MILE HIGH!

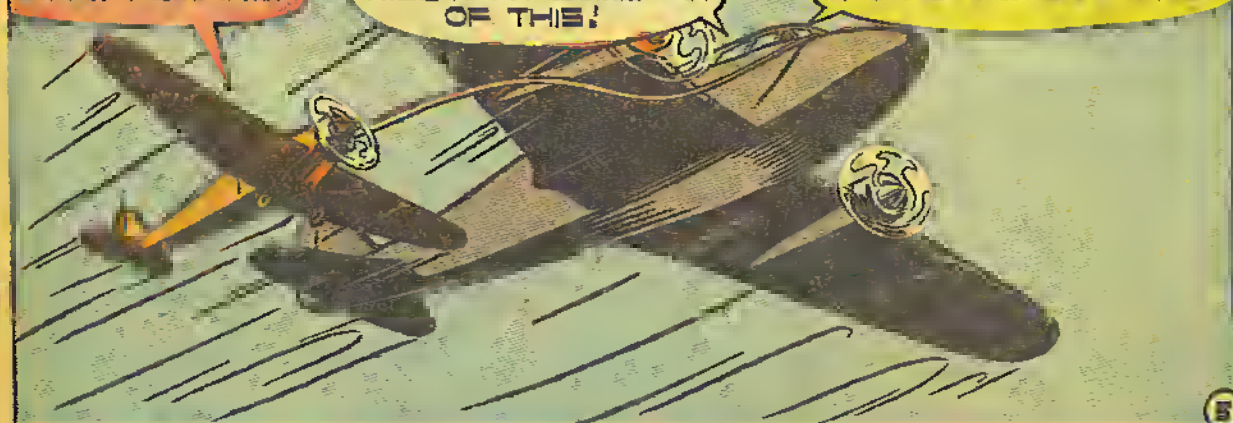


BLUE BOLT SKILLFULLY MAKES THE CONNECTION!

OKAY!
START PUMPING!

O BOY! ELY PALMER
WILL WANT SOME FIX
OF THIS!

BE CAREFUL, SNAP, IF I
DON'T HOLD THIS PLANE
STEADY WE'LL CRACK
INTO THE PALMER PLANE!



Q No. 8. What well-known aviator is also a manufacturer and a motion picture producer?

AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT...

BLASTING! I'M GOING TO
PLUS YOU, BOLT! YOU'LL CRASH
INTO MY ROOM UNCLE GUS AND
BOTH PLANES'LL GO DOWN!



MEANWHILE, I FLOAT TO
EARTH AND LAND UNHARMED IN
THE FOG. LATER, I COLLECT
MY MILLIONS. I'LL BUY A FEW
POMES FOR YOUR GRAVE!



G-GOSH! I CAN'T
SEE-HEARD!
OOOPS!

POP

GOOD! SNAP'S
FLASHBULB HAS
BLINDED PALMER
FOR A MOMENT.
THAT'S ALL I
NEED TO...

OH! I
CAN'T
SEE!



...OPEN THE
BOMB BAY
DOORS!

AWK!



BUM'S
AWAY!

BLUE BOLT FINISHES THE
FUELING JOB. THE TWO
PLANES CIRCLE THE FIELD
TILL THE FOG LIFTS, THEN
LAND SAFELY!

LATER...

ISN'T IT AWFUL?
THE POLICE FOUND
GUY PALMER
STUCK IN A TREE!
HE UNCLE SENT
HIM TO JAIL...
BUT HE'LL PROBABLY
SEND YOU A REWARD!

HEH, HEH!
THAT'S HOW
IT GOES. I DO
ALL THE WORK
AND YOUR MON
GETS ALL THE
CREDIT!



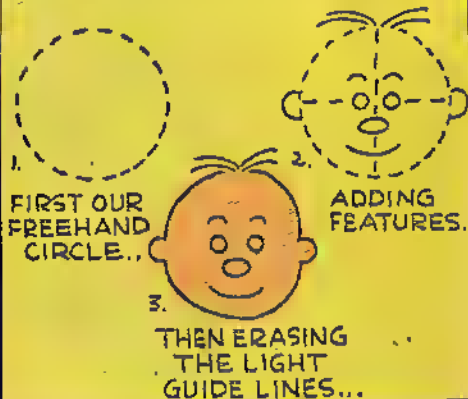
EASY CARTOONING



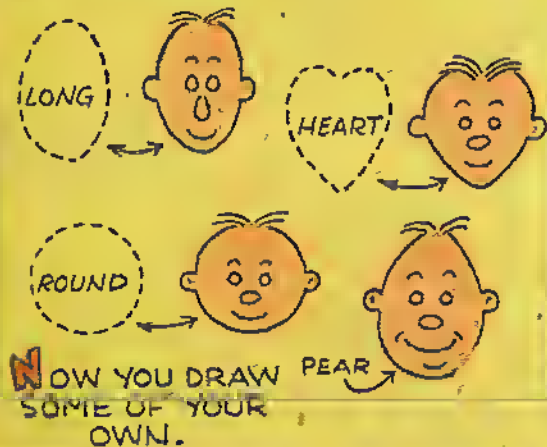
LESSON-2

HERE WE ARE AGAIN WITH ANOTHER "EASY CARTOONING" LESSON IN OUR SERIES.. I HOPE THESE LESSONS WILL PROVE ENTERTAINING AS WELL AS WORTH-WHILE. BEFORE STARTING TODAY'S LESSON, BE SURE THERE'S A GOOD POINT ON YOUR PENCIL --- O.K., LET'S GO--

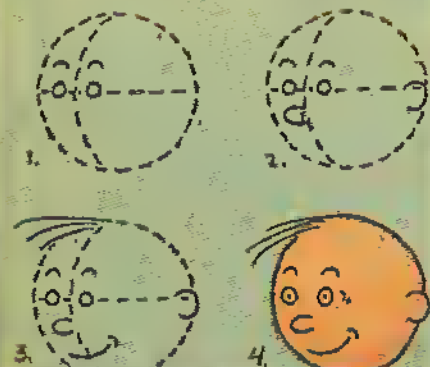
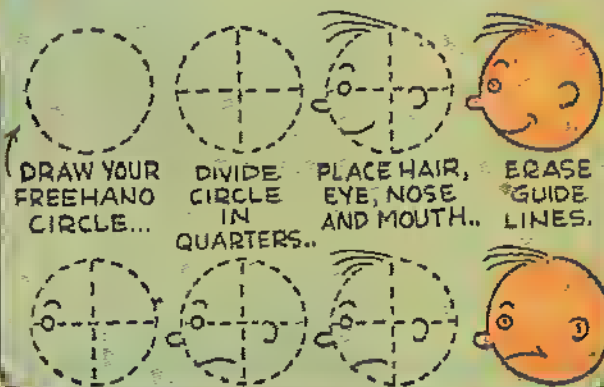
HOW ABOUT A QUICK REVIEW OF OUR LAST LESSON-- DRAWING A FRONT VIEW OF A CARTOON HEAD...



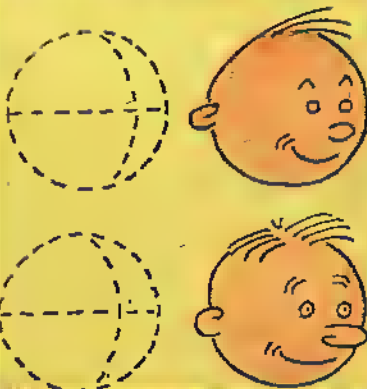
DIFFERENT SHAPES FOR HEADS....



HERE'S THE WAY TO DRAW A SIDE VIEW OF YOUR HEAD....



THIS IS THE WAY TO DRAW A 3/4 VIEW HEAD.



NOW YOU PRACTICE DRAWING SOME OF THESE VIEWS ON YOUR SCRAP PAPER IN PENCIL.

WHY NOT ASK YOUR FRIENDS TO POSE IN THE DIFFERENT POSITIONS WE HAVE TALKED ABOUT TODAY? IT'LL BE FUN TO MAKE CARTOONS OF THEM, WON'T IT? BE SURE TO GIVE THEM

FUNNY FACES.

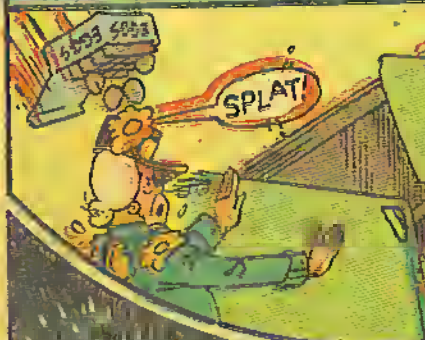
SEE YOU ALL NEXT MONTH.

THE JERKWATER LINE

ALL ABOARD

THE JERKWATER SPECIAL!

THERE'S LAFFIN' ROOM
ONLY, FOLKS! NOAH'S ARK HAS
NOTHIN' ON THE JERKWATER
WHEN EVERY DERN TOWN AND
WHISTLE STOP BETWEEN
GOOSENBLE AND BOOMVILLE
LOADS ON ITS CHAMPION
LIVESTOCK FOR THE ANNUAL
COUNTY FAIR!



FWEE-EET! LIVESTOCK CAR
STRAIGHT AHEAD! CRAT YOU!

AIN'T 'NUFF ROOM IN
THERE! I GOT THREE
HAWGS!



NONSENSE, THERE'S PLENTY OF---
HALP!!



ART BY
JACK A
WARREN.

FWEET-- ALL SET!
SNORTER!
GET GOIN'!

DING!
DING!

MOO-OO

BRRIP

COCK-A-
DOODLE
DOO-O

SQUAWK

ALL THE PRIZE STOCK
FOR THE FAIR'S LOADED!
--NOW I'LL GO INTO
THE PASSENGER CAR
AND COLLECT THE
TICKETS.

GOOD LUCK AT
THE FAIR, MRS.
WAYMORE! YOUR
WALNUT COOKIES
LOOK MIGHTY
GOOD!

GOT FIVE EXTRA
POUNDS OF 'EM
TO EAT ON THE
TRAIN, AUNT
TILLIE. HELP
YOURSELF!

CLICK
CLICK

MY BULL KIN MAKE A
STEAM SHOVEL LOOK LIKE
A KID'S TOY! HE'LL WIN
TH' BLUE RIBBON, HOOPS
DOWN!

HAW-
HAW!

TELL IT TO
THE JUDGES,
BRAM REEDS!

YES SIR, I'VE SEEN
MY BULL THROW A
WOODSHED 'CROSS
A ROAD, INCLUDIN'
THE FOUNDATION!

THET'S NOTHIN'
TO THE BULL
YOU CAN THROW,
BRAM REEDS!

HAW-HAW-
HAW!

AUNT TILLIE, I DON'T QUITE LIKE
THE WAY YOU SED THET!

YOU'RE JEST A BRAGGIN'
FOOL, BRAM
REEDS! WAIT'LL
YOU SEE SI
GRAYFISH'S
BULL THIS
YEAR!

SI GRAY-
FISH!??
WHY THET
BLANK-
BLANKETY-



"HIS'LL COME IN
HANDY LATER.

YIPPEE! HERE COMES
SI GRAYFISH!

WAIT'LL ERAM REEDS
SEES HIM! THEY BEEN
FEUDIN' FER TEN YEARS!



QUIT LOOKIN' SO
RED, REEDS! YOU'LL
MAKE "ATTUMICK
BOMB" AWFUL MAD!

HAW-HAW!

ATTUMICK BOMB
--- HAH! THET
CRITTER LOOKS
PUNY TO ME!



TAKE MY
SEAT, SI!

RIGHT! HOW ABOUT
A LITTLE **BULL**
SESSION, BOYS?

BE BETTER IF
YOU PUT A TETHER
ON THET MOUTH
OF YOURS.

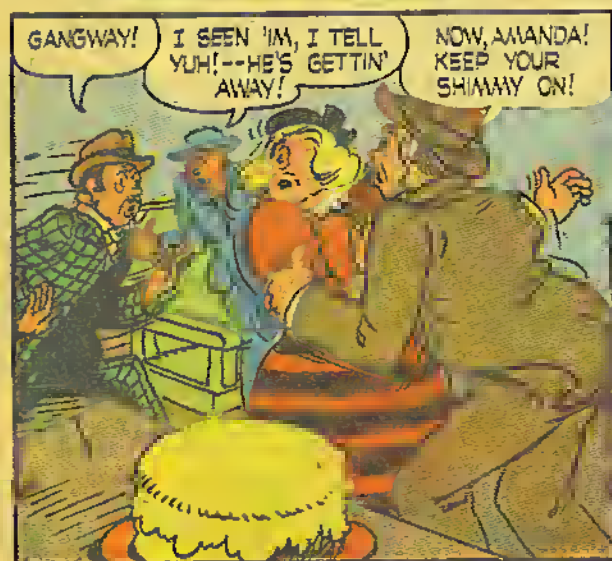


?

I SEEN YOU TAKE THAT
THIRD ACE RIGHT DUTTA
MY CAKE ICIN'! -- YOU
CARD-SHARPER!

WHO--
ME?

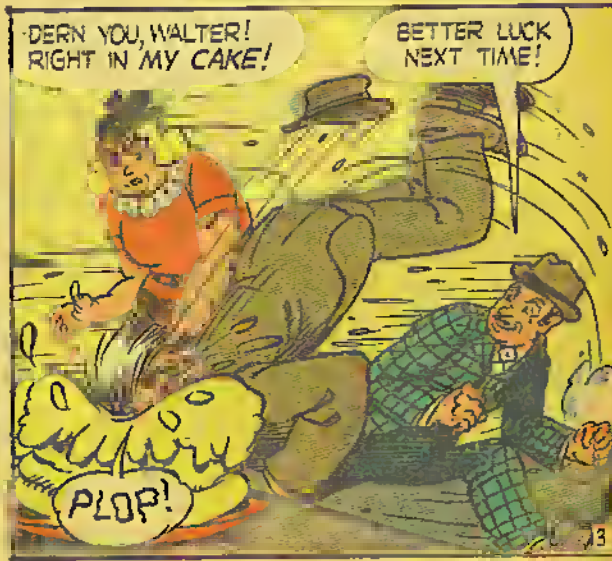
HUH?



GANGWAY!

I SEEN 'IM, I TELL
YUH! -- HE'S GETTIN'
AWAY!

NOW, AMANDA!
KEEP YOUR
SHIMMY ON!



DERN YOU, WALTER!
RIGHT IN MY CAKE!

BETTER LUCK
NEXT TIME!

PLOP!

GENTLEMEN, I SUGGEST
THE FORUM ON THE BOYS
DOMESTICS BE LIMITED
TO FIVE MINUTES FOR
EACH SPEAKER.

ON THE
WHUT? I'M
TALKIN' ON BULLS!

TICK

MEANWHILE, IN THE BOX CAR, HERCULES II
PUTS ON AIRS--AND ATTUMICK BOMB
WORKS UP A RIP-SNORTIN' RAGE---

HERCULES II COULD MAKE
ATTUMICK BOMB LOOK LIKE
HAMBURGER MEAT IF N
THEY COME TOGETHER.



TIRED OF BEING THE BUTT OF BRAM REEDS'S
JOKES, ATTUMICK BOMB DOES A LITTLE
BUTTING ON HIS OWN ---



...AND HORNS IN ON THE
PASSENGER COACH!



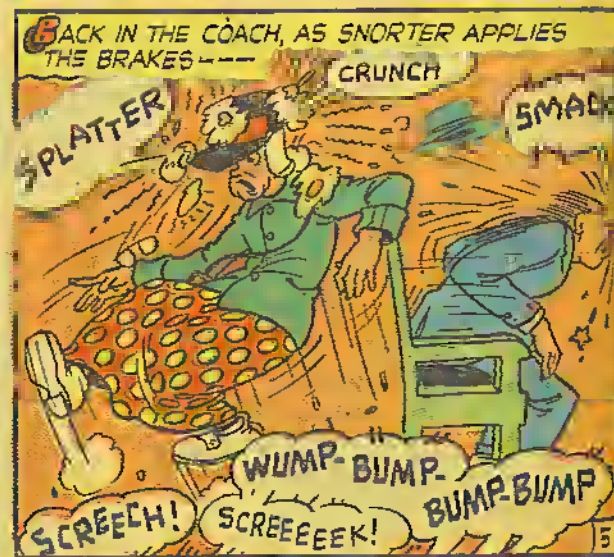
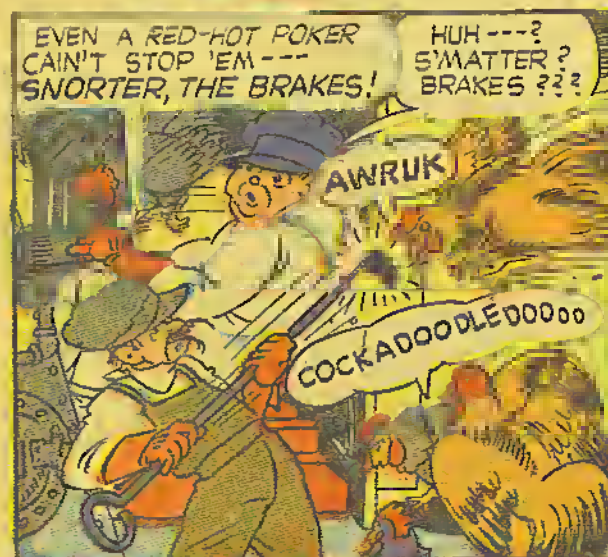
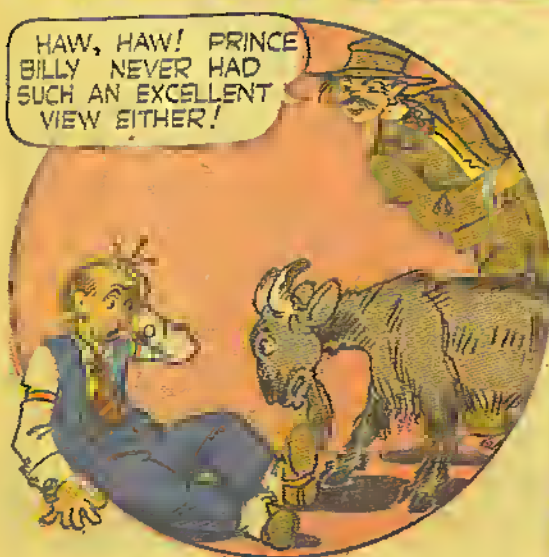
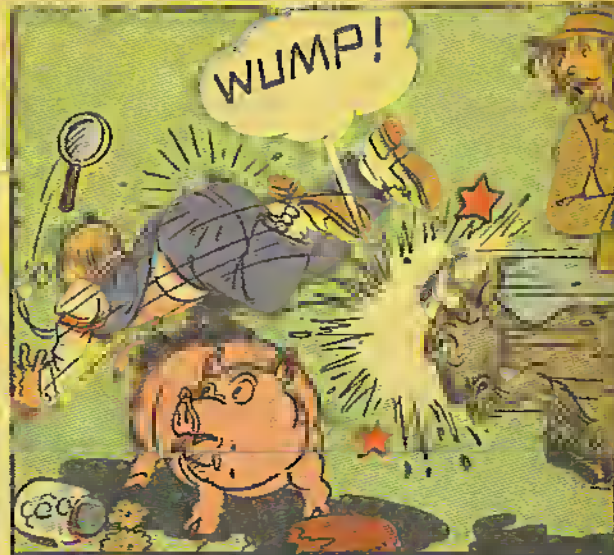
STOP THE TRAIN!
SNORTER! HALP!

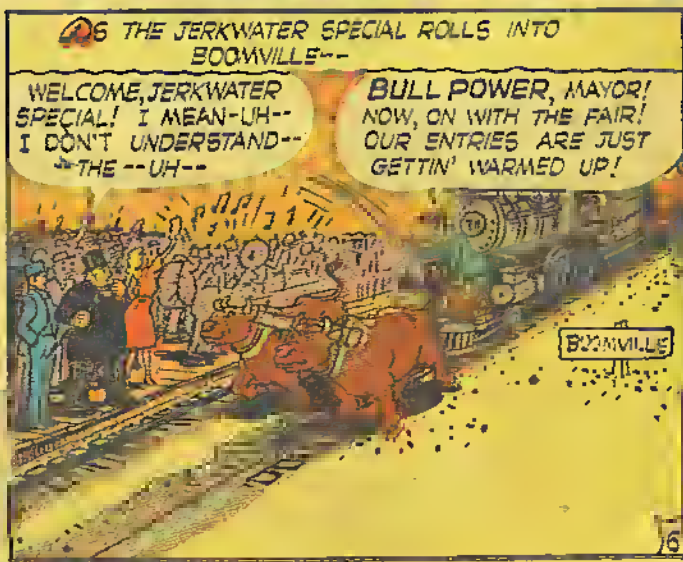
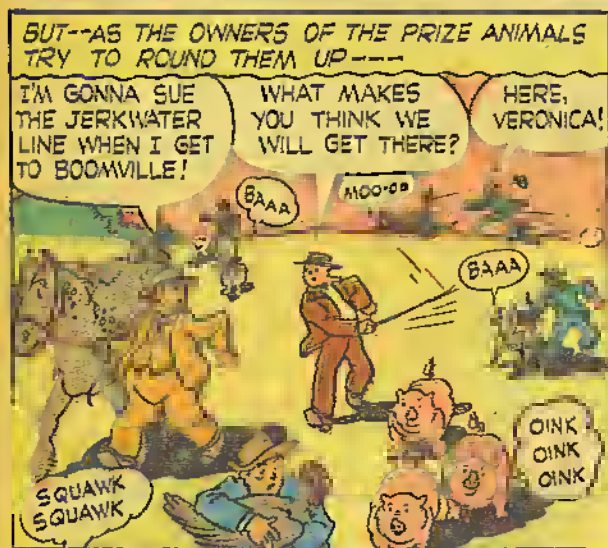
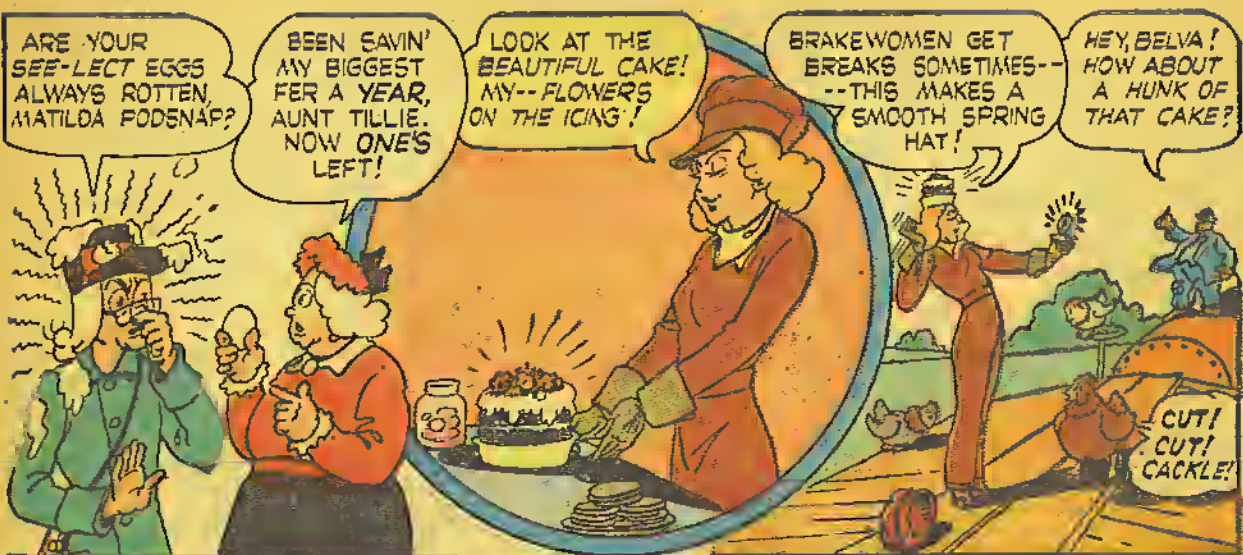
HALP! WILD ANIMALS!
HELP!

WHODDOD

THE WHOLE SHEBANG'S
BUSTIN' LOOSE!







SO YOUR BROTHER'S
A FOOTBALL PLAYER
IN A THEATRE BOX
OFFICE, HUH??

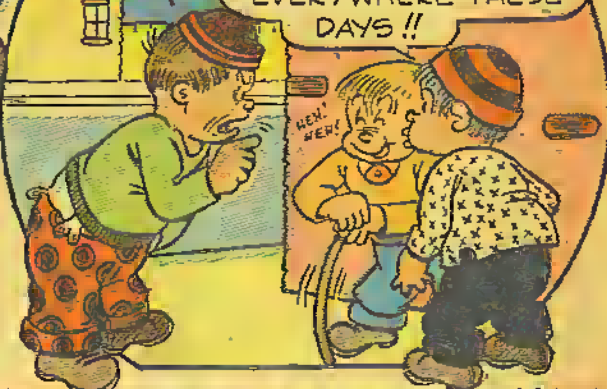
YEAH- HE TAKES
CARE OF ALL
THE FREE
PASSES!!



MILT HAMMER

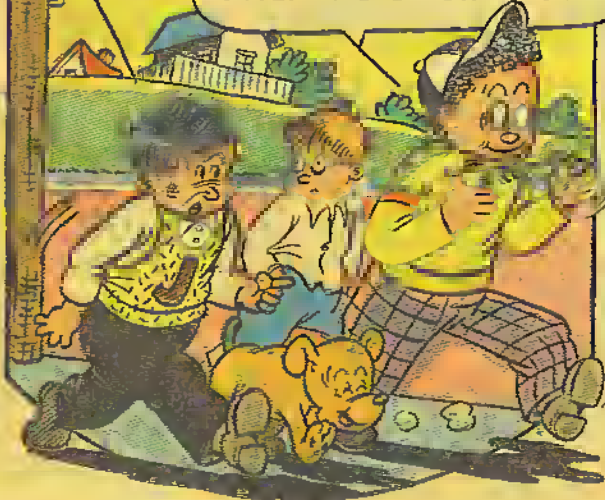
FOR TWO CENTS I'D GIVE YOU
A PIECE OF MY MIND!!!

GEE, THERE'S INFLATION
EVERYWHERE THESE
DAYS!!



WHAT D'YA MEAN, YOUR
POP'S AN INDEPENDENT
SALESMAN??

HE TAKES ORDERS
FROM NO ONE!! HAW! HAW!



YOUR POP'S A DOG EXPERT
WITH THE FOREST RANGERS-
G'WAN, HOW COULD HE BE??

OH, VERY EASILY- HE
INSPECTS THE BARKS
OF THE TREES!!!



WORLD'S RAREST STAMP! Everyone would like to own the world's rarest postage stamp, valued at \$50,000. Most albums have a place for this 1-cent red stamp of British Guiana of 1856. But, only one is known to exist! So that every collector may have a reproduction copy of the world's rarest stamp for their album, we have designed from the original plate an exact copy in color of this \$50,000 stamp beauty. We will send one, without charge, together with a collection of 100 different guaranteed genuine stamps of the world, for only 10c to approval applicants. Only 1 order per person. WMA PENN STAMP CO., P.O. Box 303, Philadelphia 5, Pa. Dept 452

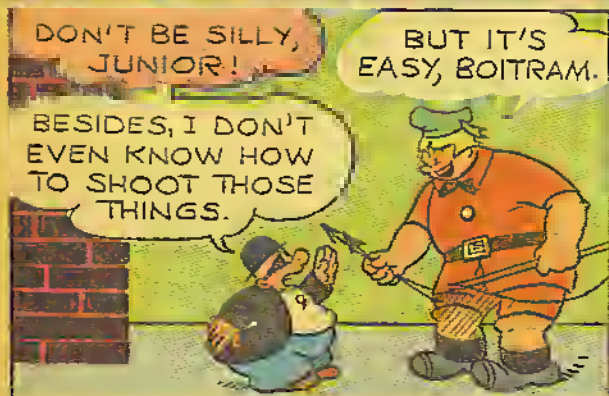


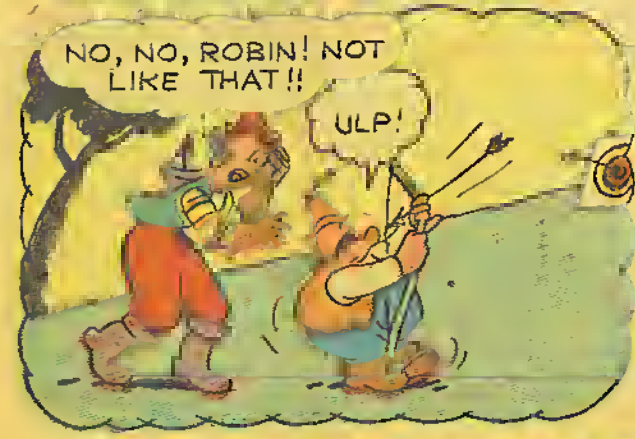
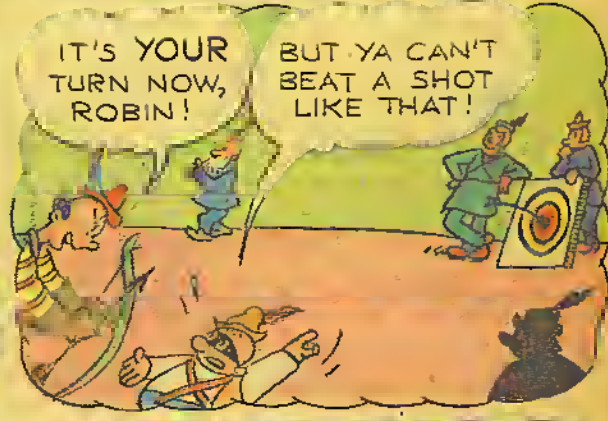
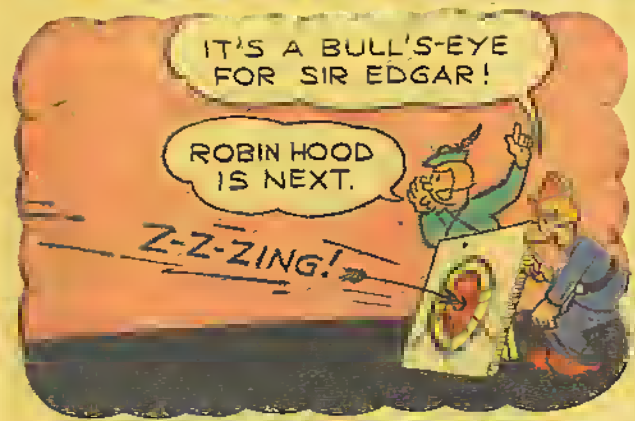
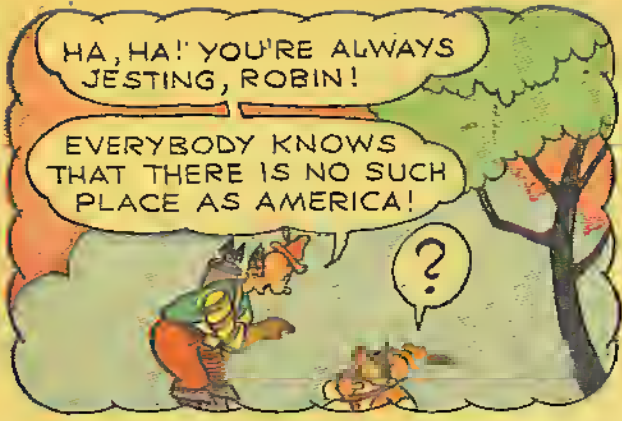
Western Star Pictures
54 COWBOYS
AND
30 COWGIRLS

Size 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches in colors
This offer good anytime No C.O.D.
Screen Art Pictures Dept. K
1633 Milwaukee Ave. Chicago 47, Ill.

BOITRAM THE BOIGLAR

BY ART HELFANT

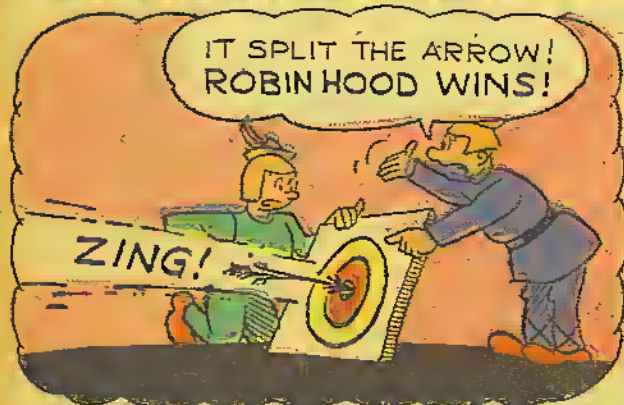




A No. 11. Robin Hood, legendary English Outlaw, robbed the rich to give to the poor.



IT SPLIT THE ARROW!
ROBIN HOOD WINS!



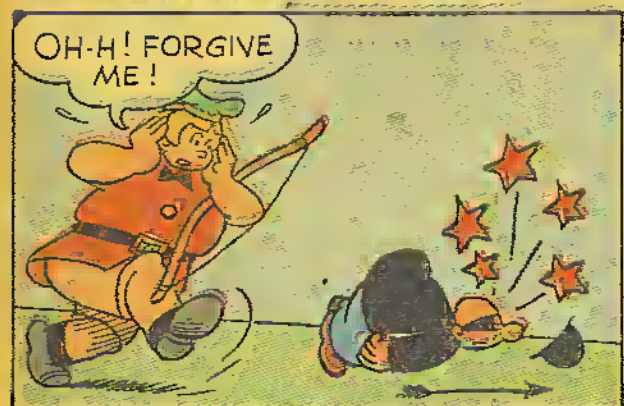
I KNEW IT
ALL THE TIME!

ROBIN! LOOK OUT!
THE ARROW IS
STILL TRAVELING!!

THE GREAT ROBIN
HOOD NEVER
LOSES!



OH-H! FORGIVE
ME!



I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU WITH
MY BOW AND ARROWS AGAIN!

JUST TELL ME YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT!

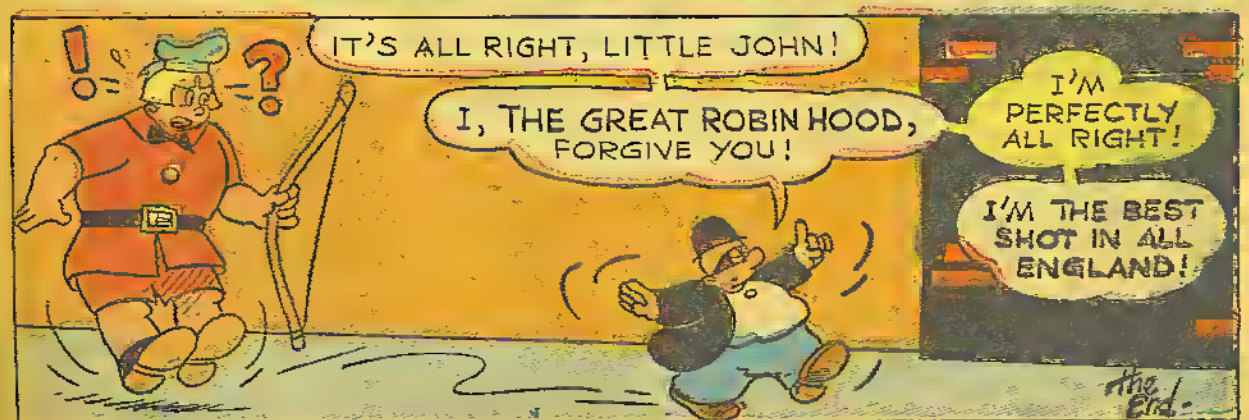


IT'S ALL RIGHT, LITTLE JOHN!

I, THE GREAT ROBIN HOOD,
FORGIVE YOU!

I'M
PERFECTLY
ALL RIGHT!

I'M THE BEST
SHOT IN ALL
ENGLAND!



Rick Richards

RICK RICHARDS, THE ADVENTUROUS MILLIONAIRE, BATTLES TO SAVE A "BRING-EM-BACK-ALIVE" EXPEDITION FROM THE TERRORS OF AN UNTAMED AFRICAN JUNGLE!

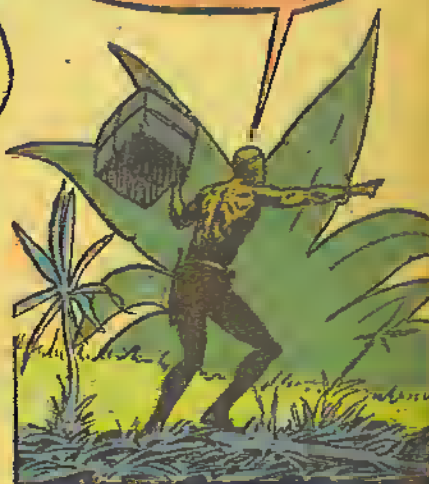


WITH AL HALE, A VETERAN HUNTER, RICK APPROACHES THE REMOTE VILLAGE OF BGONG.

I'M HAPPY TO PAY FOR THIS HUNT, HALE, BUT I WANT RESULTS! THE CITY'S NEW ZOO NEEDS ANIMALS!

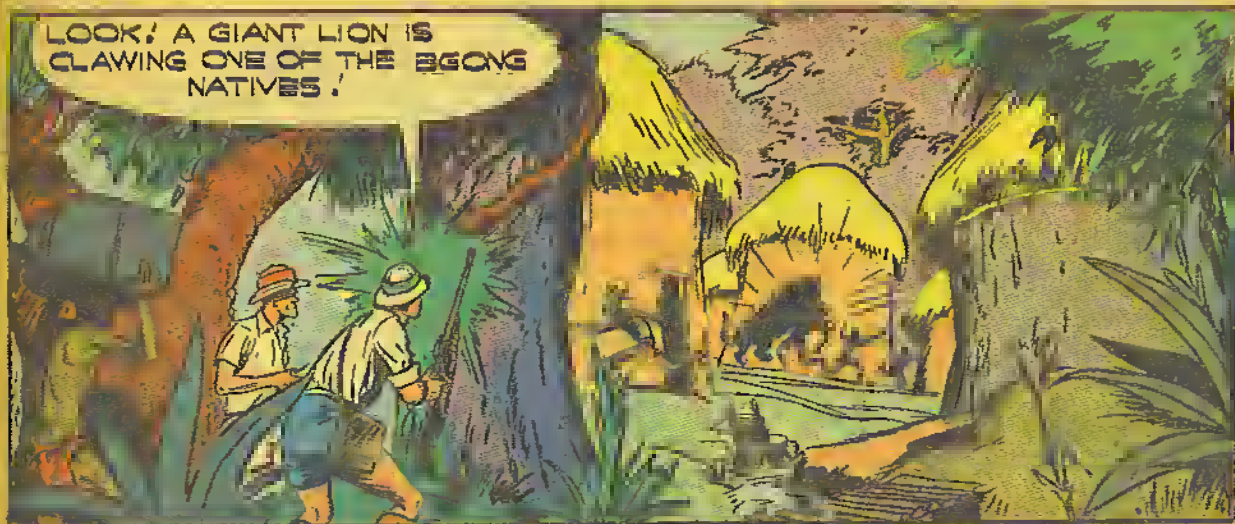
WELL, THE NATIVES HERE ARE UNCIVILIZED, BUT THE AREA IS CHUCK FULL OF GAME.

Al! BIG TROUBLE AHEAD!



A No. 12. He lived in Sherwood Forest. His sweetheart was called 'Maid Marian.

LOOK! A GIANT LION IS
CLAWING ONE OF THE BGONG
NATIVES!



THIS IS LOADED ONLY
WITH MY NEW "ETHER"
BULLETS, BUT THEY
MAY DO THE TRICK.



YOU GOT 'IM, RICK!
BIGGEST LION I EVER
SAW!



C'MON! THE NATIVE
NEEDS FIRST AID!

CAREFUL, RICK! IF
THIS SOURPUSS WITCH-
DOCTOR ACTS AS MEAN
AS HE LOOKS, WE'LL
NEED FIRST AID OURSELVES!



HIKKA ADDRESSES HIS FELLOW
TRIBESMEN IN HIS NATIVE TONGUE.

BIG BLACK LION
BRING GOOD
LUCK. WHITE
MAN KILL LION...
EVIL TIMES
COME TO
BGONG!



ONLY WAY TO PLEASE
LION-SPIRIT... SACRIFICE
WHITE MEN WHO KILLED
HIM!

WHEW!
WHATEVER
HIKKA'S TELLING
THEM IS CLUCKING.
WE HAVEN'T A
CHANCE!



Q No. 13. What word does not belong in this group? avocado, ether, novocain,

STEADY, OLD BOY. NOW ABOUT PATCHING UP YOUR BUDDY BEFORE PUTTING A HOLE IN ME?

MAYBE I CAN SAVE HIM WITH SOME SULFA POWDER AND BANDAGES.

SOON...

MUCH BETTER! IF TUGO LIVE, HE NOT FORGET!

COME, WHITE MAN! KILLER OF LION-GOD MUST DIE!

HUGO TOO BAD. WITCH-DOCTOR NO CAN HELP!

YOU TRY... BUT WE STILL SACRIFICE YOU!

SO THAT'S IT! THEY THINK THE LION'S SACRED AND THAT I POISHED HIM OFF!

NOT SO FAST! I PREDICT THE LION WILL COME TO LIFE IN FIVE MINUTES.

NO CAN DO! YOU MAKE JOKES!

I'M SURE GLAD MY SCIENTISTS DEVELOPED THE ANESTHESIA GUN TO HELP CAPTURE ANIMALS ALIVE! THE PELLET I SHOT INJECTED JUST ENOUGH DRUG IN THE LION TO KNOCK HIM OUT!

WAIT! WE SEE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE LION ARISES!

A!!! HE MADE DEAD COME TO LIFE!

MUCH STRONG MAGIC! WE HELP YOU HUNT!

AAAH! AS I FEAREO, TRIBE TURNS FROM HIKKA TO STRANGER! BAO... MUCH BAD!

HIKKA BROODS BITTERLY IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS AS PRESTIGE AND POWER DWINDLE.

TUGO WALKS AGAIN!
BOSS RICHARDS
STRONGER THAN
HIKKA!

HIKKA SOON LOWER
THAN JACKAL! MAY
A THOUSAND FIRES
BURN RICHARDS!

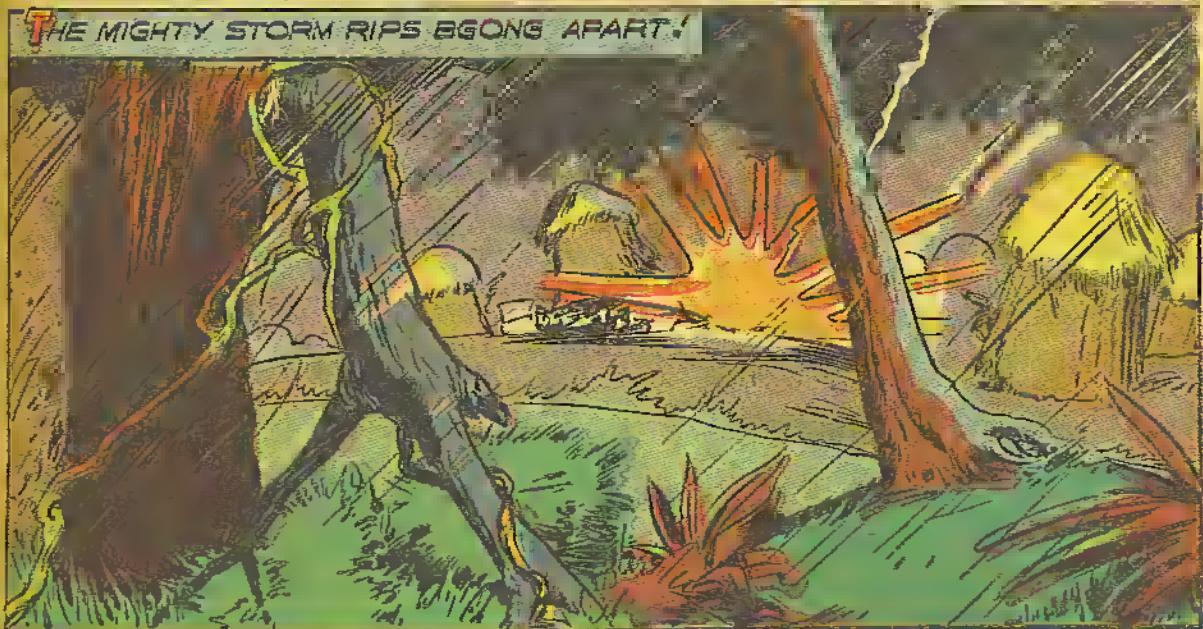


ONLY HIKKA IS HAPPY WHEN
A VIOLENT STORM STRIKES
BGONG!

AH! STORM GOOD, ME
BLAME RICHARDS!



THE MIGHTY STORM RIPS BGONG APART!

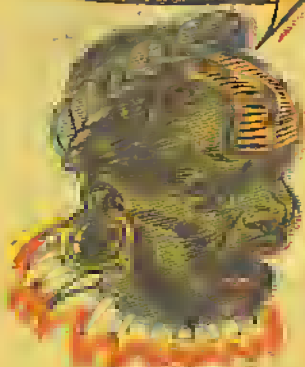


AFTER THE STORM...

HALF OUR DWELLINGS IN
RUINS, A SCORE OF
TRIBESMEN KILLED BY
LIGHTNING ... AND WHY
HAS SUCH MISFORTUNE
HIT BGONG?

TELL US, HIKKA!
SUCH EVIL
MUST NOT
HAPPEN
AGAIN!

THE LION-GOD IS ANGRY!
HE SENT THE STORM
BECAUSE RICHARDS HARMED
HIM! WE MUST SACRIFICE
RICHARDS LEST GREATER
EVILS COME!



Q No. 14: Make at least three words from the letters in storm. No plurals or proper nouns.

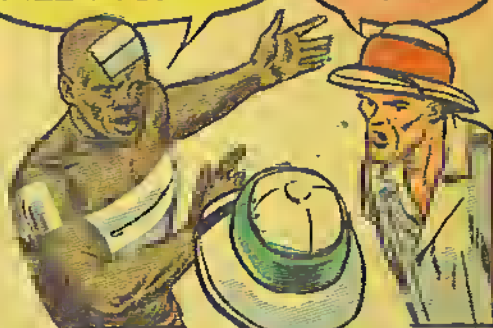
HIKKA SPEAK TRUTH!
TO SAVE OURSELVES
WE MUST MAKE
SACRIFICE!

RICHARDS SAVE
TUGO. NOW
TUGO SAVE
RICHARDS!

SOON...

RUN AWAY. TRIBE
SO CRAZY WITH
GRIEF AND FEAR,
THEY BELIEVE
HIKKA. THEY WILL
KILL YOU.

LET'S GO,
RICK!
HIKKA
WON'T
WASTE ANY
TIME!



THANKS FOR THE
TIP, TUGO!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

EVIL BIRDS HAVE FLOWN... BUT THEY
NO ESCAPE. GET THE DRUMS!



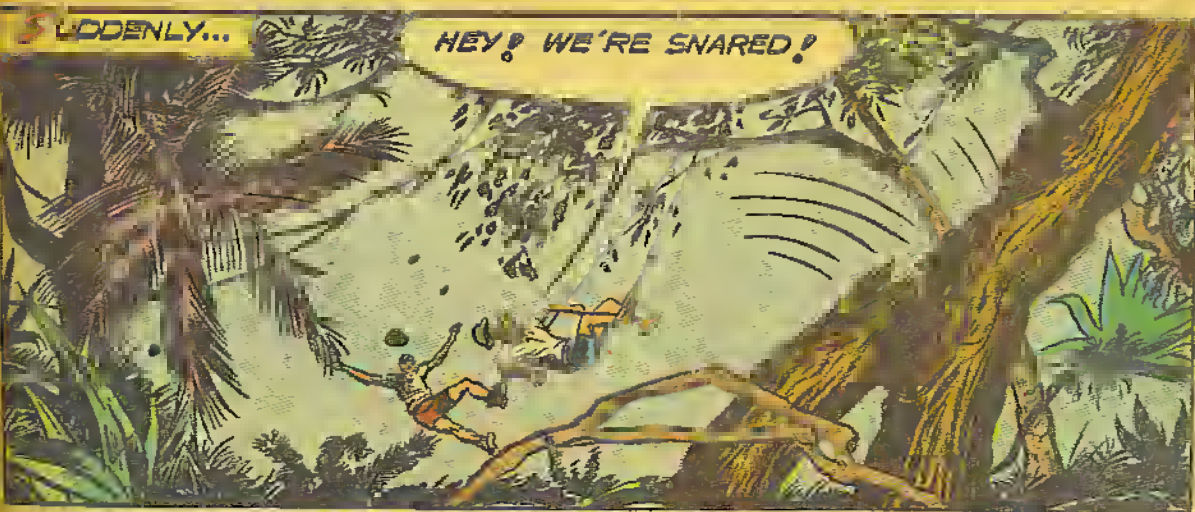
MY FRIENDS, PYGMY PEOPLE OF
DEEP JUNGLE, WILL HEAR
MESSAGE!

LATER...

BEONG IS FAR
BEHIND US NOW.
THINK WE'RE
SAFE?

DON'T KNOW.
THAT NATIVE
MORSE CODE
HAS BEEN
BOOMING ALL
AFTERNOON.
SOMETHING'S
COOKING!





S UDDENLY...

HEY! WE'RE SNARED!

HI, BOYS. WHAT'S UP... WE TAKE OTHER THAN US? TO HIKKA!

THE PYGMIES RETURN THEIR CAPTIVES TO BGONG.

MUCH GOOD! WE SACRIFICE BEFORE LAIR OF SACRED LION!



SOON, NEAR THE LAIR OF THE GREAT LION...

LISTEN, O LION! WE OFFER THESE WRETCHED MEN TO...

HE COMES!



SACRED LION WISHES TO MAKE SACRIFICE HIMSELF!



THE ROAR OF THE LION
STIMULATES RICK'S ODD
ADRENAL GLANDS, FLOODING
THEM WITH POWER!

GOOD THING HIKKA LEFT HIS
SHIELD. I CAN'T STOP A LION
BAREHANDED EVEN WHEN
I'M EXTRA STRONG!

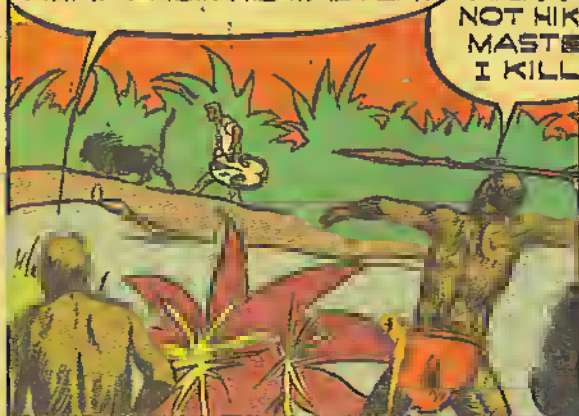


THAT'LL STOP HIM... BUT
NOT FOR LONG!



AAA! THE GREAT LION RUNS
AWAY FROM HIS MASTER!

BUT
RICHARDS
NOT HIKKA'S
MASTER!
I KILL.



LOOK OUT, RICK!
THE LION IS
CHARGING!

HIKKA MEANT
THE SPEAR
FOR ME, BUT
I CAN USE IT!



IT'S EITHER ME OR
YOU, PUSSY!



FORTUNATELY, MY TRIBE
IT WAS YOU! WILL SURELY
THINK HE HAS
DIVINE POWER...
UNLESS I DASH
HIS BRAINS OUT!



